

Tastes Vary

In Toilet Soaps the same as in everything else. Some like the peculiar characteristics of one soap; some of another.

No one make can suit everybody, but

Buttermilk Soap

has gained a larger measure of popularity in proportion to the years it has been on the market than any other soap made.

It is the HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY in every detail and particular.

BUTTERMILK TOILET SOAP



Over 1,000,000 Ladies who have used it pronounce it the Best Soap in the World For the Complexion. Excels any 25c. Soap. Ask your dealer for it. Full size sample, 12 cents. Beware of imitations. Cosmo Buttermilk Soap Co., 84 Adams Street, CHICAGO.

You cannot be too cautious about the quality of soap used on your face or hands. Many of the so called "purity" face soaps are nothing more nor less than a mixture of harmful ingredients put up in an attractive wrapper to sell at sight. No thought is given whether the consumer is injured by its use or not.

The better the grade of soap, the more friends it will constantly gain. That's why we call your attention to

Buttermilk Soap.

It is perfectly harmless and beneficial to the complexion.

BENSON, SMITH & CO.,

The One Perfect Bread.

—WHOLE WHEAT BREAD. Made of whole wheat flour—and contains all the food elements of wheat. It's rich in strength and flesh-forming properties. Very delicious, and keeps fresh for several days.

LOVE'S BAKERY.
Nuuanu Street. Tel. 282
We bake all kinds of Bread.

BEAVER SALOON.
Fort Street. - Opposite Wilder & Co.
H. J. NOLTE, Prop'r.

First-Class Lunches served with Tea, Coffee, Soda Water, Ginger Ale or Milk.
Smokers' Requisites a Specialty.

IF YOU DRIVE,
ride, or own a horse you'll certainly be interested in knowing that the

Finest Harness
man ever made is that built by **GOLLINS.**

If you have just bought, or are thinking of buying, a new phaeton, get a new Hand-Made Harness and have everything in keeping.

Look for the Dappled-Gray Horse in the window—that's the place you get the best Harness.

COLLINS',
KING ST., near Nuuanu.
Phone 662.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court of the First Judicial Circuit of the Republic of Hawaii, in the Matter of the Estate of Robert E. Brewer, a Minor, dated the 5th day of March, 1897, the undersigned, Guardian of the Estate of said minor, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the entrance to the Judiciary Building, in Honolulu, Oahu, on Saturday, the 20th day of March, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of said day, all the right, title and interest of the estate of said minor in and to the following described property, to-wit:

All the land and hereditaments situated on the Ewa makai corner of Judd and Liliha Streets in said Honolulu and being all of the premises conveyed by Emma Kaleonani to John Brewer by deed of quit-claim dated the 29th day of April, A. D. 1875, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds in said Honolulu in Book 42, pages 187-188, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the west angle of Judd and Liliha Streets, whence by meridian of this survey the centre of the tower of the Government Building (Alliialani Hale) bears South 14 deg. 50 min. west and running south 50 deg. west true 380 feet along Liliha street north 43 deg. west true 167 feet along the Puhalaia property north 51 deg. 30 min. east true 383 feet along the Puhalaia property and lots of S. P. Kalamia and Kamaka south 49 deg. east true 158 feet along Judd street to initial point, containing one and 42-100 acres more or less or howsoever otherwise the said premises may be bounded and described.

Terms Cash: Conveyances at expense of purchaser.

NANNIE R. RICE,
Guardian of the estate of Robert E. Brewer, a minor.
Dated, Honolulu, H. I., March 5th, A. D. 1897.

Don't Take That Flour

—whose only virtue is that it's said to be "just as good" as PORT COSTA. —If it has no distinctive virtue of its own, but usurps those of a brand which has won its reputation on Merit—you may be sure it's not "just as good."

PORT COSTA FLOUR

—makes the whitest bread, —and never fails to make ideal rolls, biscuits, cakes, or pastry.

California Feed Co.
Telephone 121.

You can take A horse to water,

but you can't make him drink. Neither can you get a crop of coffee by planting the young tree. Prof. Maxwell, in his report of soils, says:

"We have seen that climatic differences operate, on the one hand, in removing lime, potash, and nitrogen from the mauka to the makai lands. . . . These observations will not only aid in laying the foundations of a thorough study of the soils of the islands—they must guide us in the matter of fertilization, which merely means the supplying and restoring of elements of plant food which were never there or have been lost."

Find by analysis what is lacking in your soil. To insure a good yield Lime, Potash, Nitrogen, and Phosphoric Acid should be present.

HAWAIIAN FERTILIZING CO.

A. F. COOKE, Proprietor.
P. O. Box 136. Honolulu.
Correspondence solicited.

We bring business

To Advertisers

by making every dollar

TELL.

AT PUNCH'S TABLE.

IT WAS THERE THAT HOOD'S FAMOUS SONG GOT ITS START.

Discussed by the Staff of Punch and Finally Accepted For Print—The Famous Board Around Which Many Bright Lights of Literature Have Assembled.

The table, the famous board of which we all have heard, yet none or but very few of us have seen, I myself among the fortunate few, says Mr. M. H. Spielman in his "History of Punch." As a piece of furniture this hospitable but rather primitive piece of joinery is not of much account, the top being of plain deal (pale Thackeray's "Mahogany Tree"), oblong in shape with rounded ends. But its associations render it a treasure among treasures, a rich and priceless gem. For at this table nearly every man upon the staff has from the day it was made sat and carved his initials upon it with a pen-knife when officially elevated to Punch's peerage. As each has died his successor has taken his place, just as the Institute of France creates immortals to fill the chairs made vacant by death, and he has cut his initials or his mark close by those of the men who occupied the place before him. There they are, staring at you from the table like so many abecedarian skeletons at the feast, and if you take a furtive and hasty peep from the doorway and lift the green protective cloth you catch sight nearest you of a "D. M." (Du Maurier) in close company with a beautifully cut "W. M. T." (William Makepeace Thackeray), and a monogrammatic loch inside a bottle flanked by a "J." and an "L." (John "Smeth," and you gaze with deep interest on the handwriting of them and of the rest, many of whom have carved their names, as on that table, deep into England's roll of fame.

Thomas Hood's "Song of the Shirt" was one of Punch's great successes, and at this table its merits were first discussed. A woman, with a half starved infant at the breast, was "charged at the Lambeth police court with pawing her master's goods, for which she had to give £2 security. Her husband had died by an accident and had left her with two children to support, and she obtained by her needle for the maintenance of herself and family what her master called the 'good living' of 7 shillings a week. Punch was at once aglow with red-hot indignation, and in an article entitled "Famine and Fashion" proposed an advertisement such as this for the firm that employed her:

Holland coats from two and three are shown By Hunger's haggard fingers neatly sewn, Embroidered tunic for your infant made—The eyes are sightless now that worked the bread.

Rich vests of velvet at this mart appear. Each one bedimmed by some poor widow's tear. And riding habits formed for maid or wife, All cheap—aye, ladies, cheap as pauper life. For mourning suits this is the fitting mart, For every garment help'd to break a heart.

The subject touched Hood more powerfully perhaps than others, for his nature was essentially grave and sympathetic. As he himself had said, it was only for his livelihood that he was a lively Hood, although he was always brimming over with comicallities, and he never felt more deeply the dignity of his profession and his own force and weight than when he was engaged on serious work. So Hood conjured up his "Song of the Shirt," moved by the revelations of poor seamstresses who received, as it appeared, 5 farthings a shirt, out of which sum they had to find their own needles. Mark Lemon told Mr. Joseph Hutton that Hood had "accompanied the poem with a few lines in which he expressed the fear that it was hardly suitable for Punch and leaving it between his discretion and the waste paper basket." It had, said Hood, already been rejected by three papers, and he was sick of the sight of it. Mark Lemon brought the poem up at the table, where the majority of the staff protested against its inclusion in a comic paper. But Lemon was determined, and, after all, was it not for a Christmas number that he destined it—a number in which something serious, pathetic, with a note of pity and love, was surely not out of place?

The effect of its publication was tremendous. The poem went through the table like wildfire. Nearly every paper quoted it, headed by The Times. It was the talk of the hour, the talk of the country. It went straight to John Bull's kind, bourgeois, sympathetic heart, just as Carlyle declared that Ruskin's truths had "pierced like arrows" into his. The authorship, too, was vigorously canvassed with intense interest. Dickens, with that keen insight and critical faculty which had enabled him almost alone among literary experts to detect the sex of George Eliot, then an unknown writer, was one of the few who at once named the writer of the verses. And it was well for Hood that he had proof of the authorship, for one of the most curious things connected with the poem was the number of persons who had the incomprehensible audacity to claim it.

Punch shared handsomely in the glory of the poet, and its circulation tripled on the strength of it. And Mrs. Hood, poor soul, triumphed in her prophecy, for had she not said and maintained in spite of each successive rejection from foolish editors: "Now, mind, Hood, mark my words; this will tell wonderfully. It is one of the best things you ever did." And so this song, which in spite of its defects still thrills you as you read, achieved such a popularity that for sudden and enthusiastic applause its reception has rarely been equaled. It was soon translated into every language in Europe. Hood used to laugh as he wondered how they would render "seam and gusset and band" into Dutch. It was printed and sold as catchpennies, printed on cotton pocket handkerchiefs; it was illustrated in a thousand ways, and the greatest triumph of all, which brought tears of joy to Hood's eyes, before a week was out a poor beggar woman came bringing it down, the street, the words set to a simple air of her own.

A Bachelor's Paradise.
Dr. Benjamin A. Gould, the eminent astronomer who died at his home in Cambridge a fortnight ago; Professor Josiah Dwight Whitney, the well known professor of geology at Harvard, who died last summer, and George M. Lane, now professor of Latin emeritus at Harvard, were a half century ago three young bachelors living together in Cambridge, Mass., in one of the old colonial houses there. "Here," says Professor Davis, in a recent issue of The Harvard Graduate's Magazine, "was feast of reason and flow of soul—a reception in Roman style, the door opened by a house servant blackened and chained like a slave and greeting the guests in Latin with a brogue; a gathering in honor of Professor F. J. Child's first Anglo-Saxon book, and as the edition did not go off rapidly in those earlier days all the unsold copies were borrowed from the publishers and used to decorate the house, everything else being cleared away."

JAPANESE MUST RETURN OPTION EXPIRES IN MAY

(Continued from Page One.)

that official was not accessible "it was impossible for The Star to verify the truth of these reports.

Later it was ascertained that the Japanese Consul General accompanied Minister Cooper and Marshal Brown to the island, to be present at the re-examination of the immigrants. It is understood that if he finds that the examination has been fairly conducted he will refuse to interfere in the matter.

JAPANESE ARE HOT.

The Japanese colony is much excited over the decision of the court, and the ugly talk that was common on the streets a week ago, is again heard. Tonight another mass meeting will be held, and the action which was proposed at the meeting last week, and postponed on account of the case being taken into the courts, will be taken. The time and place of the meeting had not been arranged up to 2 o'clock, but the meeting will be held, without doubt.

The Japanese propose to make a formal demand on their Consul General here to invoke the aid of the Japanese Government in this matter.

CABINET MEETING.

There will be a meeting of President Dole's Cabinet this afternoon, and it is understood that Attorneys Kinney & Ballou will appear before that body and present a plea in behalf of their Japanese clients. There is no further legal action for them to take in the courts, the matter resting entirely with the Executive.

CASE OF AGENTS.

Tomorrow morning in the Police Court the cases against B. Shimizu, an officer, and W. J. Gallagher, alleged agent, for the Kobe Immigration company, will be called. Both Gallagher and Shimizu are charged with importing unqualified Japanese laborers to the islands. Penalty for this charge is a fine of not more than \$300 nor less than \$100 for each alien not entitled to enter the country and in addition imprisonment for a term not exceeding one year.

The Long and Short of It.

"Such news!" exclaimed the fat lady, quivering with excitement. "The wife of the Burmese dwarf has cloped with the human beast!"

The Circassian beauty glared vindictively. "That woman," she hissed, "would go to any lengths!"—New York Press.

A Rising Humorist.

"Why, Willie, you've brought home yeast cakes!"

"What did you send me for?"

"Raisins."

"I knew it was something like that."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

This Great Age.

"It is certainly wonderful how much science can do for us."

"Yes. Mrs. Frontrow has learned to hypnotize her baby, and she didn't miss a club meeting the whole week."—Chicago Record.

A Modest Judge.

"Prisoner at the bar," said his lordship solemnly, having donned the black cap, "you will shortly have to appear before another, and—perhaps—a better judge."—Household Words.

Actionable.

"From a gold standard point of view," observed Rivers, "I suppose the Castellane baby is about the yellowest kid that has made its appearance this season."—Chicago Tribune.

No one would drink poor tea if he or she knew the difference in tea.

Good tea is not costly. Your grocer will sell you Schilling's Best, and return your money in full if you don't like it.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

IT'S A PUZZLE.

To find a more pleasant or convenient way of seeing Honolulu and environs than on a wheel. First class bicycles to rent at the PACIFIC CYCLE & MANUFACTURING CO's., Love building, Fort street.

JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

Nervous folks and those who suffer with sleeplessness will find a glass or two of Rainier Beer invaluable. It quiets the nerves and insures refreshing sleep. On tap or in bottles at the Criterion.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the adjourned yearly meeting of the stockholders of the Maui Telephone Company, held at Paia, Maui, on February 18th, 1897, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year:

H. P. Baldwin, President.
D. C. Lindsay, Vice President and Auditor.

C. H. Dickey, Secretary.
E. B. Carley, Treasurer.

C. H. DICKEY, Secretary.
Kahului, March 8, 1897.

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annual subsidy of \$60,000 as "substantial assistance" desired for laying the United States-Hawaii cable, with extension of the line to Japan, provided the United States and Japanese Governments, or either Government separately, shall grant an additional annual subsidy of \$100,000. The terms offered for contract in the provisions of the bill are not simply liberal, but are such as practically to allow the United States to make its own terms.

Anatomical.

"Ah, me!" said the tragedian as he read the scathing criticism of the performance, in which he was reminded that his physique admirably adapted him for driving a truck, "I suppose the poor fellow acted according to his lights."

But the critic's lights had nothing to do with his merit. It was his liver.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Only Explanation.

Professor—You disturbed my lecture yesterday by loud talking.
Student—Impossible.
"But I heard you."
"Then I must have talked in my sleep."—Fliegende Blätter.

He Was Taking It.

"Well, nurse, is the patient taking that tablespoonful of brandy once in two hours that I ordered him this morning?"

"Rather, doctor. He's 20 ahead."—Judge.

A Pessimist's View.

She—Do you believe there are marriages in heaven?
He—Not if it's really heaven.—Town Topics.

Allice Samee.

"He deals in mining stocks, doesn't he?"
"Yes, or green goods, or something like that."—Chicago Journal.

A Misunderstanding.



Wendy Waggles—Kin I see the lady of the house?
Bridget—No. She's engaged.
Wendy Waggles—That won't marry her any difference. I don't want her marry her.—New York Sunday Journal.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM.

Araga, Coos County, Oregon, Nov. 10, 1893.—I wish to inform you of the great good Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done my wife. She has been troubled with rheumatism of the arms and hands for six months, and has tried many remedies prescribed for that complaint, but found no relief until she used this Pain Balm, one bottle of which completely cured her. I take pleasure in recommending it for that trouble. Yours truly, C. A. Bulford. 50 cent and \$1 bottles for sale by all druggists and dealers, Benson, Smith & Co. agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

CYCLISTS DRINK IT

—in preference to all other beers—because Rainier is pure—because it's nourishing and strengthening—because "immoderate indulgence" does not give them a "head" the next morning. On tap or in bottles at the Criterion.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Inter Island Steam Navigation Company (Ltd.) held this day, the following officers and directors were elected for the ensuing year:

W. B. Godfrey, President.
J. Ena, Vice President.
N. E. Gedge, Secretary.
J. L. McLean, Treasurer.
T. W. Hobron, Auditor.

DIRECTORS:

W. B. Godfrey, J. Ena, G. N. Wilcox, A. S. Wilcox, W. O. Smith, F. A. Schaefer, E. Suhr.

N. E. GEDGE,

Secretary I. I. S. N. Co., Ltd.
Honolulu, H. I., March 9th, 1897.

An effective advertisement is a fair estate.

BY AUTHORITY.

NOTICE FOR TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS FOR PUBLISHING the list of Delinquent Taxpayers for 1896, in the English and Hawaiian languages in weekly newspapers, will be received at the Tax Assessor's office, Honolulu, until 12 o'clock noon, SATURDAY, March 20th inst.

Further information can be had by application to the Assessor.

The Assessor does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any bid.
JONATHAN SHAW,
Assessor First Division.

Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and therefore it has true merit. When you buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according to directions, to purify your blood, or cure any of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.

Severe Case of Dyspepsia

"I suffered from dyspepsia 20 years. I had a feeling as though there was a lump in my stomach. I did not dare to eat meat or warm bread, very few vegetables, for fear of the great distress food caused me. I experienced relief right after commencing to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. My appetite increased, I gained in general health and strength. I can eat almost anything now without discomfort. Although I had been an invalid for twenty years, I can truthfully say that I am better than for a long time. I never weighed so much in my life." Mrs. EMILY F. BUMP, 45 Portland Street, Middleboro, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Hobron Drug Company
WHOLESALE AGENTS.

HAWAIIAN NEWS CO.

(Limited.)

MERCHANT STREET, HONOLULU.

Stationery, Books, Periodicals, etc.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

"Picturesque Hawaii."

and have on sale the following Books:

"Later Years of the Hawaiian Monarchy and Revolution of 1893."

"Islands of the Pacific."

"One Summer in Hawaii."

"Polynesian Races," by A. Foreman.

Music and Musical Instruments

OF ALL KINDS.

Publishers of Prof. Berger's

"HE MELE HAWAII."

Native Ukuleles, Taro Patch and Portuguese Fiddles.

Pianos.

'97 Remingtons

Are "up to the minute."

Long before bicycles were thought of the name Remington stood for all that was good and reliable in the manufacture of steel parts. You can make no mistake in buying a Remington bicycle, for you buy the result of 80 years' experience. '97 models are the banner wheels of the year. Liberal options on saddles and tires. We wish to call particular attention to the Ladies' Remingtons—with full nickel-plated guards—the richest and daintiest wheel on the market.

Price, \$100, of course.

PACIFIC CYCLE & MFG. CO.

Love Building, Fort Street.

Singer Machines Have

The shortest needle. The best automatic bobbin winder. The finest and simplest stitch adjustment.

The best "balanced tension." The simplest self-threading shuttle. All Singer Sewing Machines are of the best construction, beautifully decorated, and are mounted on selected woods in finely finished cabinets of artistic designs.

B. Bergersen, Agt.

Corner of Bethel and King Streets.

Keep your goods on the move by advertising in the columns of the Evening Star.